

The True Northerner,  
A WEEKLY JOURNAL.  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,  
By T. R. HARRISON.

One Dollar per year in Advance.  
One Dollar and fifty cents if not paid in six months.

**JOB WORK.**  
Plain, Fancy, Ornamental, (in colors or not),  
executed with neatness and dispatch, at the office.

**DIRECTORY.**

**VAN BUREN COUNTY OFFICERS.**

**S. H. BLACKMAN,**  
Register, of Deeds, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public, will attend to the business of conveyancing, drawing agreements, applications for county lands, wills, &c.—the purchase and sale of real estate, payment of taxes, examination of titles and the compromising of conflicting titles, &c. Office in the Court House. 6-ly.

**A. W. NASH,**  
Judge of Probate, and Notary Public, Van Buren Co. Conveyancing and other business pertaining to said office promptly attended to. Will also attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, Examining Titles, paying Taxes, procuring County Land Warrants, &c. Office in the Court House 2d door on the right. 5-ly.

**CHANDLER RICHARDS,**  
Attorney, Solicitor and Counselor at Law. Prosecuting Attorney, and Circuit Court Commissioner for the County of Van Buren, County Land and Pension Agent. Contracts drawn, and collecting promptly attended to. Office in the Court House. 14-ly.  
Paw Paw, Mich.

**J. M. RIDLON,**  
County Treasurer, Van Buren County, Notary Public, &c., will attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, Examining Titles, paying Taxes, procuring County Land Warrants, &c. Office in the Court House. 4-ly.

**T. R. HARRISON,**  
Plain, Fancy, &c., News and Ornamental Printer. Handbills, Posters, Cards, Bill Tickets, &c. speedily and cheaply executed with neatness and dispatch. All orders respectfully solicited. Prices moderate.—Northern Office—North side of main street. Paw Paw, Mich.

**S. C. GRIMES & CO.,**  
Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Fruit, Nuts, Paints, Oils, Yankee Notions, Woodens, Willow and Stone Ware, Confectionery, Cigars, Drugs and Medicines. Books and Stationery, pure Liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes, &c., &c. 2-ly.  
S. C. GRIMES, 10 A. MOON.

**F. W. SELICK,**  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Goods sold at the lowest figures, all kinds of produce taken in exchange. Store one door west of E. Smith & Co's. Paw Paw, Mich. 15-ly.

**MELODIANS.**  
The cheapest Music. Mason & Hamlin, and Prince & Co's have exclusive patented improvements. Eng. Handel, Lawrence. Agent can furnish and warrant for durability. Factory prices, volume and soft tone in the equal temperament. Lawrence, Nov. 1, 1857. 15-ly.

**HENRY LUCAS,**  
Manufacturer of and dealer in Window Cottage and canvas chairs. Turning, repairing, &c. executed on short notice. Stone line for sale and constantly on hand. Shop opposite the Methodist Church in the new cabinet shop. Paw Paw, July 29, 1857. 12-ly.

**AT THE CITY STORE**  
Opposite the Court House, in Paw Paw, may be found a good assortment of Boots & Shoes, manufactured to suit the trade and warranted to suit. Also, a choice selection of FAMILY GROCERIES for sale cheap by  
T. A. GRANGER,  
152-ly.

**E. G. BUTLER & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in American, English and German Hardware; also, Iron, Nails and Glass; Cooking, Parlor and Box Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. Those wishing to trade will please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. 150. Paw Paw, Mich.

**O. P. GORTON,**  
Dealer in Groceries, Glass and China-ware, Paper Hangings, Window Shades and Curtains, Cutlery, Jewellery, Yankee Notions, Stone and East-ern Ware, &c. North side of Main st. first door west of E. G. Butler & Co's. Hardware Store. 147-ly.

**C. M. ODELL, M. D.,**  
Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon, dentist, and Obstetrician. He may at all times be found at his Residence on the corner of Niles & Paw Paw streets, just opposite of Chas. Sellick's.

**E. SMITH & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, &c., &c. Long Brick Store, Corner of Main and Kalamazoo sts., Paw Paw, Michigan. 151.

**M. P. ALLEN,**  
Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware; consisting in part of Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Toilet, Washing and Light Stands, &c., &c. Coffins made to order. Ware-rooms opposite the M. E. Church, Main st. 27.

**A. BANGS & CO.,**  
Proprietor Paw Paw Livery Stable. Horses and Carriages at all times to let. Passengers conveyed to any part of the country with despatch. Stable in rear of Exchange Hotel. Terms moderate. 28-ly.

**BENJAMIN SIMMONS,**  
Clock and Watch maker, and Jeweler, Mattawan, Michigan. Repairing done in the best manner and on reasonable terms. 150-ly.

**W. R. HAWKINS,**  
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c. Store, south side Main street. 4-ly.

**DRA. ANDREWS & WOODMAN**  
Have formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine and surgery. All calls promptly attended to day or night. 10.

**A. T. METCALF,**  
(Late of the firm of White & Metcalf, Utica, N. Y.)  
Surgical and Mechanical Dentist. All operations performed in the best manner, and with new and improved instruments. Office over J. M. Hubbard's Music Store, corner of Main and Burdick streets, Kalamazoo. 21-ly.

**KALAMAZOO BAKERY,**  
EYMOUR & Co., are prepared to fill all orders for Crackers, Cookies, Cakes, Buns, and all kinds of Bread. Shop directly opposite Fish's Flour Store, Main Street, Kalamazoo, Michigan. 161-ly.

**DRS. SAXTON & DEWEY,**  
Have formed a co-partnership for the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all its departments. All calls promptly attended to, day or night. A good assortment of choice medicines are kept constantly for sale. 156-ly.  
Brooksville, Mich.

True Northerner.

VOL. 4. NO. 14.

PAW PAW, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1858.

WHOLE NO. 170.

**LAWTON BUSINESS CARDS.**

**D. E. SWEET,**  
Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware, consisting in part of Bureaus, Tables, Bedsteads, Lounges, Toilet, Washing and Light Stands, &c., &c. Coffins made to order. All kinds of produce and lumber taken in payment for which will be paid the highest market price. Ware-rooms, one door north of the Red Black-smith's shop. Lawton, Mich. 147-ly.

**G. P. SMITH & BRO.,**  
Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Fish, Fruit, Confectionery, Cigars, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye Stuffs, Yankee Notions, Perfumery, Drugs and Medicines, Woodens and Willow ware, Pure Liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes, Books and Stationery, &c., &c. Lawton, Mich. 150-ly.  
G. P. SMITH, }  
E. E. SMITH, }

**MONUMENTAL MARBLE,**  
Of the best quality, latest styles, and of superior finish, manufactured to order at the shortest notice, and the lowest possible price at my shop. 157-ly. W. J. McKINNEY, Mich.

**J. L. CHASE,**  
Commission Merchant, and Dealer in all kinds of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Groceries, &c., &c. All of which will be sold to suit customers. Lawton, Mich. 150-ly.

**SIMMONS & DARLING,**  
Dealer in Sash, Blinds and Doors, and all kinds of Cabinet Ware, at the Steam Saw Mill. Lawton, Mich. 147-ly.

**HAMILTON ROOSE,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Cabinet Ware, consisting of Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges, Stands, &c., &c. Coffins made to order. Give him a call. 152-ly. Mattawan, Mich.

**CLIPPINGS.**

**CLIPPING.**  
We understand that quite a ludicrous scene occurred in a Justice's Court, at Constantine, St. Joseph Co., Mich., one day last week; in fact, nothing less than the trial of Ex-Governor Barry, for the crime of horse stealing. It seems that the venerable Ex-Governor was in the habit of appropriating any stray piece of horse flesh which might be found standing in front of his place of business, and using it for the very humane purpose of carrying his Excellency to dinner. But it so happened that upon the day in question he had "carried off" the horse of a stranger, who, not relishing this kind of proceeding, caused a complaint against the man who wasn't elected to Congress two years ago, and had him unmercifully hauled up before the "dispenser of justice." But upon examination into the circumstances of the case the Justice discharged his Excellency upon payment of costs, and—the Bear.

We predict that the next time Gov. Barry wants to ride home to dinner he will ascertain whose horse he is going to use.

**BUCHANAN ACHIEVEMENTS.**—The Locomotive papers are boasting of the victories that have been prosecuted and brought to an end under Buchanan's Administration. They count up as follows:  
The Mormon war!  
The British "outrage war!"  
The New Orleans war!  
The Billy Bow-Legs war!  
The first was brought to a close by Col. Kane, as a private peace-maker. The second by the British withdrawal. Third by the administration party, to save their necks from a halter. The last was a war against Mr. Bow-legs and some dozen Indians, and two dozen squaws. Great is Buchanan on a war.—Detroit Advertiser.

**NEW MATERIAL FOR PAPER.**—The London Times is about to be printed on the best paper, at a saving of 2 cents per pound—which on their edition of several tons per day, is equal to \$100,000 a year. It will soon be used on the Illustrated London News and all the leading London periodicals—it having been thoroughly tested, and found in every respect superior to the paper heretofore used printing dry—giving a clear sharp impression, so desirable in the working of wood engravings.

**IRISH ARITHMETIC.**—An Irish counsellor having lost a case which had been tried before three judges, one of whom was esteemed an able lawyer, the other two were very poor ones, a brother counsellor was merry on the occasion.  
"Why, who could help it, when there were a hundred judges on the bench?"  
"A hundred!" says the other; "there were but three."

"By St. Patrick!" replied he, "there was a figure of one and two ciphers."

**CALLING NAMES.**—The Douglas papers in Illinois apply to the Lecompton faction the various epithets of "buzzard crew" and "Lizzaroni," "Stinkfingers," "Danites,"—Senator Douglas men, bolters and abolitionists. A happy family.

**AN AMERICAN STUDENT AT CAMBRIDGE.**—The highest honor at the University of Cambridge, England—that of "Seignor Wrangler"—was taken this year by M. B. Pell, an American student.

**THE INEBRIATE'S DAUGHTER.**

Written for the True Northerner.  
BY MRS. C. D. WEEKS.

The winter-king was out in his chariot of snow, his wind-steeds, untried in their course, had traversed many a league. Yet onward, onward was still the shrill cry of the bearded monarch, and he rushed along in his all-conquering course, made furious by his long confinement in the far north. At his presence the little brooklets ceased their merry laughter, his breath chilled their gushing spirits, and very soon he had their nimble dancing feet bound with chains of ice. And as he extended his frozen sceptre o'er his giant rivers and mighty lakes, their strugglings gradually subsided, their bosoms ceased to heave, they too were imprisoned, and the triumph of the old winter tyrant was wafted forth by the spirits that ride upon the Northern blast.

And there were human forms too whom nature had endowed with her best gifts—a capacity loving with a natural gushing joyousness like the summer streamlet—upon whose ears came the wailing blast like the sigh of death.

Time's recording angel had pointed to the hour of midnight. Awful solemn hour, when spirits are said to visit mortal homes; either as accusing or ministering angels of mercy. But though midnight has cast its solemn shadow over the earth, no ministering angel had been commissioned to enter the log cabin, where sat shivering with cold, trembling with fear, and faint for want of food, a pale blue-eyed mother and dark-haired dark-eyed little girl. They had counted the moments freighted with agony as they were borne upon the howling wind to mingle with the eternal past. No blazing faggots shed a cheerful glow around the cold and cheerless room. A few embers only remained to cast the pale expiring light upon those who sat huddled together for some minutes. The fearful subject of their thoughts was too agonizing to be formed into words. At length the trembling child, with quivering lip, broke the silence.

"Dear, dear mother we shall freeze! Brother cannot get home to-night, I am so afraid he may have made the attempt, and if he did; mother is he dead, do you think? but the people at the mill would not let him come away, would they mother?" and the affrighted one gazed into her mother's face as if in search of some feeble ray of light upon which to found a hope. But from that despairing face no light emanated. Agony, but not hope, was depicted there. She knew that no power of persuasion could induce her noble boy to repose in the house of plenty and comfort, while they, his mother and sister, were suffering with hunger and cold.

And yet she almost wished for once he had been less self-sacrificing, had possessed a less noble spirit. "Dear mother," exclaimed the weak child "shall I go for him?" and those arms were twined around her mother's neck as she would soothe back the mighty sorrow that swept like an avalanche over her spirit. A fearful shriek from the wind-god, caused the mother to start from her seat, and, disengaging herself from the embrace of the little one, she rushed to the door and gazed as far as her vision could pierce the blinding storm. The piercing cold penetrated her thinly clad form, but she heeded it not as she groaned forth, "O God! O God! my noble boy! you too must be offered a sacrifice upon the altar of Bacchus, already reeking with the blood of my more than murdered husband!" "O rumrunner! this too is your work." Lost! lost! my husband, my noble boy!

O that the howling midnight wind, that bore that groan of anguish to the throne of God, had been commissioned by Him to bear also the spirits of the mother and daughter beyond the tumult of earthly storms, then one less crushed and bleeding heart would have been destined to send forth its groan of deathless agony upon every midnight hour, for many years of lonely wandering on a friendless shore. But o'er the storm of earthly elements and the rough sea of human life presides a power Infinite and good. His eye never slumbers, never sleeps. And his "thus far shalt thou go and no farther," must be obeyed; no matter upon what

the command is laid. We must wait His time, it will come.

O ye who transformed the loved one, around whom the tendril of woman's heart have twined so closely that any amount of suffering—of physical suffering—could be cheerfully borne while he retained his own identity, into a being from which she must instinctively shrink with horror, a being sunk, not to the level of the brute, but lower, lower than they; and this to gratify a cursed passion for gold! how leathisome, even to yourself, will be your own foul spirits, when the light of eternity forces you to look upon yourselves, as he beholds you, stripped of the yellow dust that has caused you to shine in the worlds eye. Your moral character, how foul, how black.

The mother's fears were to be realized, yes, her forebodings were too prophetic. The snow had already made a winding sheet for the clay of the loved one.—O Woman, abused, trampled upon as thy affections have ever been, thy heart will ever beat true to nature's sacred trust, as turning from self, though suffering from hunger, cold and neglect, thy thoughts centre in, and thy efforts are put forth for the salvation of those cherished ones who have gathered their life from thy heart.

The super-human strength of the mother enable her to enlist the aid of a distant neighbor, and the boy was found dead, yes, the angel of death had passed upon the wings of the storm, and beholding, "a shining mark," a being too good, too pure to inhale Earth's putrid atmosphere, beckoned the weary one to its embrace, and kissing the blue lips, the beating heart became cold and still, the spirit was conveyed to the home of the pure, where the fumes of the still will never cause us to turn shudderingly away from the embrace of those we have once loved.

Was the father and husband there to support the fainting wife with his manly arm? O No! he was away on "business." It was quite as well that he was not there; for the "business" he was engaged in was the bartering of the soul, the affections, the sensibilities; in a word, all his noble manhood, for a lathsome, bloated mass of flesh and blood, stuffed with moral putrefaction. He was not now the "Dear Frank" of his once proud, doating wife. Not a vestige remained of his former self, so complete had been the transformation.

And yet his name had been enrolled among the honored men of his country! the walls of its Legislative halls had echoed with words of glowing patriotism born in the heart and rolling from the eloquent lip of Frank Ashton. He had for a while lived his principles. O what a blessing might he have been to his family and the world, with those glorious talents improved! But he was born in an evil age. His refined social tastes gathered around him many friends and admirers in the fashionable world, and the glowing wine sparkled upon every board which he was invited to grace with his presence. At first the wine was sipped because it was impolite to refuse the pressing invitations of his many friends; but soon his appetite craved the indulgence, until brandy sent its fire into his brain from his own board. Though a man does not become a drunkard at once, when it requires brandy to gratify the appetite for drink, long strides are made in the downward course, until he is very soon found in the "gutter."

Ashton was still the "Esq. of the bar-room rowdies, but his self-respect, his property, his all was gone, and but a short time after the awful death of his poor Albert, his sun of life went down in the smoke of the still, never to rise again. The breath of the hydra had petrified his moral heart; its slimy folds were now drawn tightly around his physical frame; his brain was fired with delirium; he writhed in agony for a short time; soon all was over, and he was carried to his place among the dead. He had reduced his wife to the verge of starvation long before his death; and as his presence brought no ray of sunlight to his darkened home, his removal to the grave cast not a darker shadow over the hearts of his wife and child.

We associate something solemn and awful with the idea of death, and yet death is really a friend sent to earth by a kind Father with missions of mercy for

his children. Better, far better resign ourselves and our dearest ones that cluster around the heart, to the embrace of death, than behold them living a life of infamy. If God permits those influences that oppose our upward course, like boisterous waves upon a storm-tossed ocean, to dash against our little frail human bark, he also notes our feeble attempts to gain the port; and will make all due allowance for the strength of the temptation and the feebleness of our human frame. He ever remembers that we are dust. Better die a thousands deaths, than live to crush a heart that reposes its all of happiness in us.

Shall we now leave Clara and her mother in the enjoyment of each others society? Share in each others grief? This would have embodied too much of happiness. Truth forbids us to write it thus. The mother, too feeble to labor for herself and child, sought a home among her kindred, and Clara was taken by a rich uncle to a distant part of the State. They met but once again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the bosom of her child; and as the dying lips moved in blessings upon the lonely one, the spirit, made perfect through suffering, was permitted to enter into rest. Clara has now been a wife and mother for years.—She married a man so heartlessly selfish, that love for another would be as strange to her as the sun in the sky. She was never again, and Clara's mother felt that it was indeed a precious privilege to be permitted to breathe her last sigh upon the